A DOCTOR'S MISSION

BY EMILY THORNTON

Author of "Roy Russell's Rule," "GLENROY," "THE FASHIONABLE MOTHER," ETC.

CHAPTER XX. Drawing an easy seat close to the centre of office chair, and laying the wallet before

taining something very much valued by the poor man who has just left this world. I presume it will acquaint us with the residence and address of his heart of Demon's Wood—a place never near relatives. In order that they may be notified of his death, I deem it my of which was unknown.

"This place had been prepared for my duty to immediately examine its contents." duty to immediately examine its contents.

All that presented itself to his notice fed me. was about fifty pounds in money, and a package of closely written papers. These were without address or signature, but "All is now ready for your recept so coolly turned over these leaves, that the Hall they contained matters so vitally impor-

tant to himself and his future life! who the dead man really was, the doc-

how can it be that I still exist?

heart, I shall commit to these pages?

may penetrate this living tomb, and then they shall here see recorded the terrible wrong, the fearful fate that has thus beed absence? Has my poer Constance a movement can be heard, unless the panwept over my loss? And has my dear brother Fitzroy forgiven my harshness "Oh, knocent, ruined brother! Oh, brother Eltzroy forgiven my harshness now that he thinks me dead?

"Dead? Yes; all think me dead! I to think of these two?" see clearly at this late date the whole this living tomb,

"Yet I live. I, Sir Arthur Glenden- his emotion by an effort, he again read ming, Bar't, am alive to-day, incorcerated in this concealed room, built in the

ilned part of my own residence."
"Ha!" exclaimed Earle Elfenstein, starting to his feet, as he read thus far. What have I here? If this be true, we portant paper. Let us both seek instant-ly for the presence of our neighbors, Will "A so

Replacing the papers and keeping the precious wallet in his hand, Earls at once loft the house for the manse, while Mrs. Clum ran out to summon Mr. Huntley.

"June 6, 18—Something terrible has In less than half an hour they both returned to the physician's office, accompanied by the above named gentlemen.

opened the wallet, and read, as far as we bave written above. "Merciful heaven, can this be true!"

exclaimed Mr. Huntley. "Doctor, please read that last clause once more. 1 am so dazed with surprise that I can scarce-

'Yet I live. I, Sir Arthur Glendenin this concealed room, built in the ruined I think I am going mad!" part of my own residence," again read

the secret to my brother Reginald and preaching? nyself. We three were alone together "July 10.—Hallelijah! My prayer is when he taught us to open the panels heard! A kuife came to me with my retreat might prove of immense impor-

me hither, in the darkness of night, and, by chaining me like a beast to the floor myself free!" by the help of his valet, Antoine Duval, keep me a prisoner for months, year.

"It was the only time I ever saw this it by my inhuman brother Reginald, two escaped! taken from my bed.

"Ah, that night! when they overnow ered me in my own room; shall I ever forget it? I had retired rather earlier than usual, and had fallen immediately asleep. About midnight, I should judge, I was awakened by feeling a hand press-

ing something to my nostrils. "I instantly had my complete senses, with a bound upon the floor.

"Two men stood above me, and firm though masked, one figure was like Fits- I am myself. roy's, and his dressing gown was wrapped around his form.

Once I did get a hand loose, and tore the and escaped from my prison. mask from one face, to find it was not "In the corridor I came up Fitzroy, but Reginald who was perper girl and a man. Strangers; I knew that trating this outrage upon me, his elder at once. Both were strangers. Yet I Turning then to the other, I feared recapture.

drew out a dagger and plunged it into with pain. I uttered a cry in my agony, my arm, then threw the dagger, red with Then another, as I rushed through the blood, on the carpet, saying grimly; "'Fitaroy's dagger. Lie there and tes-

This question harrows me night my chest, I drank it all in. and day. Alas! I tremble for Fitzroy. when such a fiend as Reginald has proved himself to be is let loose upon his light, it was rapture! I was free! I

track.

"But to go on: Binding my hands—for all my strength could avail little against away, away, and rested not until I was two hardy men-they passed a rope hidden in the cave in Demon's wood.

around my body, after first putting on my clothing, and, dragging me from the

"Carrying then my helpless form to m, sald:

"This, Mrs. Clum, is a little bag conwounds, staunching the flow of blood,

and as I do so, I wish you to be pres-ent, as a witness to the transaction." to a staple with a chain they had in ent, as a witness to the transaction."

The key to the wallet Dr. Elfenstein readiness, they left me, gagged and helpfound tied close to the edge of the han-less, then alone, for two days and one die. Inserting this in the lock, he at night. Twice they both came with food, once opened it and drew forth its con-and, while one stood with a pistol over my head, to prevent a word, the other

"On the second night they visited m " 'All is now ready for your reception seemed a short journal of daily events. rise and go with us, they placed me in Little did Dr. Elfenstein dream, as he a wagon as before and took me back to

'Meaving the wagon concealed outside ant to himself and his future life! the grounds, they between them carried me to the ruined part, and, entering. conveyed me into this, my prison, which commenced at the beginning to read they had secretly arranged for my use follows:
"June18—My God, my God; Why hast because on the very night of their daring Thou forsaken me? is now almost daily outrage they had discovered that some my cry. Alone, horribly, cruelly alone! revolving iron shetves they had titted to the entrance could not be securely fast "Nearly eighteen years have I survived ened, as the large screws to be inserted this dreadful solitude, and not until to-day have I gained from my unnatural the horrible business, they had hastily keeper the slight boon of pen, ink and prepared the cave, and held me there unpaper. This gained, I will divert myself til other acrews could be procured.

by noting down some incidents of my life.

But to what purpose do I write? Who eighteen years ago, I was thrust and kept can ever read what, out of an aching a prisoner by means of a long chain fasteart, I shall commit to these pages? ened from my ankle to an iron boit in "Yet, after my death, some person the wall. I was securely fastened, then

face, heard no human voice! These walls, llen an unhappy peer of the realm! face, heard no human voice! These walls, "Have I been missed from my home? I know, are several feet thick, built so Has any one mourned over my unexplain- that no sound can issue from them. Not

forgetful Constance! When shall I cease Earle Elfenstein paused when of Reginald's flendish plot. He used that reached these last words, and large tears dagger on my arm to draw blood, in or of sympathy still rolled over his cheeks. der to leave the impression that I had as they had often done during the read-been murdered, before he shut me into ing, while every one of his intent listeners were similarly affected. Conquering

> "May 24, 18-Nearly seven years since I last wrote on these pages. Not once during that time has there been a

change in my lot until to-night.
"To-night a different hand opened the have before us an explanation of Sir panels. I knew instantly that it was not Arthur's fate. Mrs. Clum, we must have the Reginald's. Something certainly must others present at the reading of this imhave happened to him. The jerk was

"A soft, uncertain way of pushing you summon Lawyer Huntley, who lives them apart attracted my attention. There next door, while I go for Rev. Mr. Lee? was a longer pause, a seeming study of will we waste, for who the modus operandi of the revolving knows but yonder corpse may be all that shelves, and a slighter push made them is left of poor Sir Arthur Glendenning?" turn more slowly. Yes, 1 am sure a

"June 6, 18—Something terrible has happened to my brain. I am wild! I am Then, while eager attention was to be I was a peer; I am so no longer, seen on every face, the doctor again "I am a poor minister of the "I am a poor minister of the gospel, confined here for the sake of religion. I

am, in short, Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, How strange that I am here! I can remember "But I have a Bible, and I read and

preach long sermons, and pray continually. Yes, some day I shall, I think, be released. I shall preach the gospel. ning, Bar't, am alive to-day, incarcerated How strange my head feels! Sometimes

part of my own residence," sgain read
Dr. Elfenstein, and after a pause he
continued:

"The fact that this room existed was
known only to my father, Sir Geoffrey,
and he, shortly before his death, confided
the severt to my brother Raginald and
think I am going man;

"July 18.—I am preaching and praying constantly. Night and day I plead
with God to send me a knife. Will my
prayers be granted? Shall I ever have a
knife? Can I ever cut my way out of
this weavy prison, out to liberty, and

by the aid of a sharp pointed knife, food; sent me, I presume, by accident. and after leading us inside this strange It was forgotten, and now it is mine! apartment, he charged us to keep the ex- I shall write no more. I shall instantly Istence of the place a profound secret, as get to work; I shall soon be a free man. the time might come when such a hidden "But these pages, written as it were,

with my heart's blood, I shall never once leave out of the reach of my hands. "Dear father! how little did he dream am Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, a minister that Reginald, for the sake of usurping the gospel, and these lines are my diplomy lawful title and estates, would drag mas, my badge of office. Ha, ha; a knife mas, my badge of office. Ha, ba; a knife is mine; my own! And now I shall work

Elfenstein paused and passed his hand over his forchead in deep thought. A followed by deep and spontaneous sudden idea had seized him; it was this: breathing Ethel Nevergall and he must have been room, until the night I was thrust within in the corridor when this poor creature Yes; poor creature! days and one night after I was forcibly | inst lines told that he must have been insane, or nearly so, at least, when he es-

But he had no time to think; a few more words remained to be read, and his audience were eagerly walting. These were written in pencil, and the letters were crooked and feeble, as though done

in great weakness, "August 18.-1 am sick, dying perso dashed the hand with the chloroform- haps! O joy! if this should prove to be ed sponge from my face, then sprang death! I am weary, tired, worn out, but I thank God I am again myself.

"Now I know I am Sir Arthur Glenhands selzed and pressed me back, while denning. Lately I have been confused, a gag was forced into my mouth. A dim light was burning and I saw that, almy poor brain, was unstrung. At last

"A knife came to me and I took ou the screws from the shelves, opened the "Oh, how I struggled to free myself! panels after pushing the shelves aside "In the corridor I came upon a young

recognized the form and voice of Antoine "I rushed forward, dashed the light from them, and then another frenzy seiz-"In the course of the conflict Reginald ed me, and my poor head nearly burst

well-known ruins. "The night air revived me. I had not felt its cheering influence, drawn a fresh 'Oh, my brother, my innocent brother! mouthful of outside air, in twenty-five have they dared accuse thee of my years, I opened my mouth, I expanded

"What cared I for the storm, the how! ing wind, the falling rain? It was de-

There I siept and rested. There I quiet-ed my overwrought nerves, and thanked God for the blessed knife.

"Morning came, and again I tried to think. My brain seemed heavy, and I could scarcely remember my own name. But it came to me after awhile. Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, a minister of the gos-pel. But how could I preach in these threadbare clothes? I must get suitable garments. I had money; I always had had money. I had it in my pocketbook when cast luto prison. My persecutors

did not rob me. "So I took the cars and went to Liverpool, where I bought a suit of clerical clothes, and books, and papers to sell. I bought also a little wallet, in which to lock up these pages. Something tells me I must never part with these my pa-

"Yes: I have them safe. Now lying here, the wallet is safe in my hands. I

as Rev. Edwin C. Stiles.

last few weeks; but my mind is clear, perfectly clear to-night.

But now food has gone. I am too time. write no more; but with my latest sigh, I thank God that I die a free man,"

CHAPTER XXL Sir Arthur Glendenning, the lost bare-

Lost! Yes, indeed, lost to his friends, with which he had so long been charged. He was ready to be received joyfully

back to his own estate and home.

Yes! his summons could bring him, for he alone knew where he resided. He its brevity. The little party of five- all were nominees for the office of and accompany and care for him on his

return voyage.

Then another thought came!—a thought that made his heart throb tumultuously, and that thought was this: His pledge had been fulfilled!

Sir Fitzroy's name was cleared, and now he was free to woo and wed the girl of his choice. But, as gladly as his heart throbbed one moment before, so suddenly had it sunk again, like lead in his bosom. Was this girl—this one girl that he so devotedly loved-worthy? Had she a knowledge of that hidden crime? Was those panels, and shoved in that repulsive food to a human being-a peer of the English realm! Again, with a smothered groan he felt that it was she! He remembered her wild entreaty, that

he should neither light a candle nor search that corridor, on that dreadful night. And he had been fool enough to listen to her pleadings. Yes! He was convinced that she had aided the inhuman brother in carrying out his wicked purposes!

But again he thrust away the idea; and at last resolved to see this girl, just once more, accuse her of being an ressory to this foul wrong, and then hear her reasons for so doing. Possibly there might be some extenuating circumstances, some unexplained reason why she had lent herself to this purpose, (To be continued.)

HOW SLEEP MAY BE WOOED.

Nervous Brain. ing sleep have falled because they have with an expression of pain upon his President, with Burr Vice President. nearly always tried to resort to "local face, sprang toward him; but Van treatment;" In other words, they have Ness, his second, seized him by the made a homeopathle attempt to stop undone! I can remember nothing! Who thinking by thinking about something am 1? Where am 1? Ah, yes; I have it! else—a process which might also be else-a process which might also be called "elimination by substitution." But all thinking, spontaneous or forced, draws more or less blood to the brain, prevents deep inhalations and bars the gate to the kingdom of dreams. Any device, on the other hand, which will make one take deep, long breaths spontancously (the invariable forerunner of sleep) may be counted upon as a genuine remedy for insomnia. Even deep breathing which is forced is better than any purely mental attempt to win sleep. But if the deep breathing can be produced involuntarily one is sure of a passport to Nodland.

After several nights of experiment to this end the present writer decided to apply the principle adopted by the masseurs, who begin their manipula- arm and hurried him down the bank tions "at the point farthest from the and into their boat. of insomnia, would be the feet. Lying for a moment, and gasped: piration and be continued until it is breathed his last.

breathing. clous in the cases known to the writer, men's characters and motives, and The explanation of the result obtained many duels resulted, espiration and its resulting sleep .-Good Housekeering.

Danning Evidence.

Mrs. Watkyns-The Blohnsons are of in real society, are they? Mrs. Wylkyns-Mercy, no! Why, they have show books on a marble-ton center table in the parlor.-Somerville Journal.

Tested.

are \$1.50 shoes, Somerville Journal. The average man clings tenaciously the 1780's; but even then, and by bo to his own aplaions, but he expects means on account of their war records

other people to change theirs. What doth it profit a man to have brains if he lacketh the ability to use them the most important law business



Tragic Story of a Mortal Combat

ledge under the heights of Wee- fessional practice as well as in their was one succession of visionary hawken, N. J., a Vice President political convictions, in 1792 distrust schemes, always romantic and someof the United States and a former Sec- of Burr's methods and motives by the times treasonable, all of them alternatreturned to the village then, and must retary of the Treasury faced each oth then Secretary of the Treasury be ing with disappointments and rebuffs have wandered around, selling my books er in mortal combat, writes Warwick gan to take more active, and outspoken that would have killed a man less san-James Price, in the Sunday Magazine. form. In that year Aaron Burr, then a guine and self-confident. Tried on the "But now. I am sane. My senses Soldiers of long and honorable records, member of the National Senate, was charge of murder, he was acquitted according to the National Senate, was charge of murder, he was acquitted scholars and jurists of marked ability, spoken of in some quarters as a can denning, and I am dying. I know I must statesmen who had already held many didate for the Governorship of New

their country. Alexander Hamilton would accept the nomination. "In this cave I was taken Ill, and could and Aaron Burr played out in the scarcely move for days. I had food to peaceful beauty and freshness of that the convention is ascribed directly to last for a week or more, and I crawled out, once in a while, for water.

That he was decisively defeated in the convention is ascribed directly to early morning a tragedy which has made July 11, 1804 historic for all

York than is that of Kings Woods, him, and he received only one vote. where these two men met. Art has That Burr was not appointed to sucnot invaded the woodland. Only a lit- ceed Gouverneur Morris at the French tle clearing in the midst of a network court in 1794, though his name was This, then, was the end of it all! The of underbrush, surrounded by the very strongly urged upon President Washwayfaring man, dead, in his upper room. trees through which the dueling parwas not the Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, but ties passed, indicates the scene of the Madison, has always been ascribed to encounter. The stone on which Ham- Hamilton's opposition, to which again iiton is said to have rested his head, has been attributed Burr's defeat for Lost! Yes, indeed, lost to his friends, lut not murdered. And Dr. Elfenstein felt a thrill of joy pass over him as the next thought came. His employer was now Sir Fitzroy Glendenning, and he list face a metal plate telling briefly of curred in the Presidential campaign of was entirely cleared of the helinous crime the man's career and fate; but all else 1800-01. The candidates, Adams and remains just as it was on that fatal Pinckney for the Federalists and Jefmidsummer day a hundred years ago. ferson and Burr for the Whigs, were

CENTURY ago on a grassy | Opposed one to the other in their pro- | thirty-two years later, the life of Burn have been insane, or partly so, for the of the highest offices in the gift of York, and it became known that he

> That he was decisively defeated in made July 11, 1804, historic for all Burr's name began to figure in the talk as to who should be the Vice Presi-There are few more picturesque or dential candidate; but again Hamilromantic spots in the vicinity of New ton's influence was set to work against

The story of the combat is tragic in at that time voted for separately, as if



SPOT WHERE HAMILTON FELL AND MONUMENT FORMERLY ON

surgeon-was on the ground not long as follows: Jefferson, 73; Burr, 73; after sunrise. The preliminaries were Adams, 65; Pinckney, 64, and Jay, 1; oon arranged.

According to the best authorities Burr the election was thrown into the upon a disputed subject, Burr fired at House of Representatives. As was to journed, and very largely from the befound by calling at or phoning to Clarke's the word. At the report, Hamilton have been expected, Hamilton's influarted forward with a convulsive ence was all against Burr-he consid-Movements of the Feet Will Quiet the movement, recled, involuntarily dis-ered Jefferson "as the charging his pistol into the foliage feared of two evils"-and after a dead-Most of the mental devices for woo- above him, and fell headlong. Burr, lock of two days Jefferson was named



seat of difficulty," which, in the case | Hamilton, being lifted up, revived on the right side, with the knees to mortal wound, doctor!" Relapsing trusted with the reins of government. gether, and considerably flexed, the again into unconsciousness, he was victim of insomnia should begin to again revived by the fresh air of the pedal both his feet slowly up and river. "Pendleton knows," he said, Hamilton has expressed of Mr. Burr." down, with the movement entirely in trying to turn toward his second, "that the ankles. The pedaling should keep I did not intend to fire at him." At 2 Hamilton by Van Ness, asking for a time with the natural rhythm of res- o'clock the afternoon following he had "prompt and unqualified acknowledg-

Political and Professional Rivals. If "the code" is to be directly Several people who have tried this biamed for the duel, yet it is to the remedy report that involuntary deep political situation of the day that one brathing invariably begins before they must look for its explanation. In the have pedaled up and down a dozen closing years of the eighteenth century stances. Burr took it to be an attempt times. In obstinate cases of insomnia and the opening ones of the nineteenth the patient may need to keep up the pedaling two or three minutes, or even United States were not only in politics, more, with intermissions, if necessary, but they were "in' so whole-heartedly The treatment may also be varied by that the warmest friendships and most moving the feet alternately, instead of bitter cumities resulted. It was a simultaneously, though the litter meth- period of the extremest feeling, of the od has proved the more speedliy effica- broadest possible misappreheusion of

is probably simple. The blood is pump- The constitution was on trial. The ed from the head, and with the removal of brain tension a general re- Hamilton, openly called it "a crazy laxation follows, with a sequent deep hulk," and spoke of Thomas Jefferson as a "contemptible hypocrite." They had no faith in the people, no confidence in republican institutions. A constitutional monarchy was the one and only way which they saw out of the difficulties of the times. At the head of the Whigs, or Republicans, confident of the future and active in their present, stood Jefferson and Burr, a more peremptory demand that "Mr. and if the former was attacked be- Hamilton confine his attention to the cause of the political principles, the Wiggles-Are those \$3 shoes that you lat er was even more bitterly assailed | ilton's only reply was that the second on the ground that he utterly lacked Waggles-No. They cost \$3, but they all principle, political and otherwise. Hamilton and Burr had first crossed swords at the bar. This was early in

alone, they were regarded as men of

the most marked ability, and to all in-

tents and purposes divided octween

of New York State.

and with a tie between Jefferson and According to the best authorities Burr the election was thrown into the meeting at the London Tavern ad-

What Led to the Duel.

So for nearly twenty years Burr and Hamilton had been in engaged in a poand the unknown millions printed and litical duel, and the latter through a large part of that period had been unsparing in his condempation of his opponent's character and actions, in at least five instances preventing his ad- Scriptures, in whole or separate books vancement. Time and again Burr had been taunted with bls "tame submission" under the Hamilton invectives; but none of them had done more than widen the breach between the two the course pursued. But nothing about men until toward the close of Burr's the Bible is more amazing than its term as Vice President. Then there continuous, universal and utterly uncame tardily into his hands a letter paralleled popularity. In nearly every, which had been written by a Dr. If not every, country on earth where Charles D. Cooper, in the neat of the books are sold, more Bibles are sold campaign of 1800, which, though in it- than any other book. Last year the self no adequate ground for a due'. British and Foreign Bible Society furnished, many think, the cause alone distributed 5,943,775 copies, the which led directly up to the fatal meet- majority by sale, in 370 languages, ing of July 11. It read in part:

"Gen. Hamilton and Judge Kent the issue by the American Society for have declared, in substance, that they | the year amounted to 1,993,558 Bibles look upon Mr. Burr as a dangerous and portions.-Century. man, and one who ought not to be

. . I could detail to you a still more despicable opinion which Gen. A copy of this letter Burr sent to by only the appointment of her ment or denial of the use of any expression which would warrant the assertion of Mr. Cooper." This Hamilton declined to grant, in a reply which was dignified, through rather long and argumentative under the circum-



at evasion, and in a second note made remark under dispute." To this Hamnote from Burr must be withdrawn be- tant or de vestureman, but I'se goin' fore he could consider the matter fur- to be sumfin."-Success. ther, and that falling this, "Mr. Burr must pursue such course as he deems proper." The steps that followed, Van Ness and Pendleton acting for their principals, are details of history.

Duel Blighted His Life. July 21, 1804, Burr was Indicted for murder, and from that moment till his reason that there is less naturalness death at Port Richmond, Staten Island, about love than about smything elsa.

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

Lumber

Wood, Posts, Etc.

Davenport Bros. Lumber Co.

Have opened an office in Hood River. Call and get prices and leave orders, which will be promptly filled.

BUST OF HAMILTON.

largely through the brilliancy of his

own defense. Twice brought to trial

later on charges of treason, he both

times fought his own way to triumph-

But he had lost the confidence of his

friends, and was no longer feared by

his enemies. He was not wlecomed in

this country, and was ignored or in-

sulted abroad. When, at the age of 56,

he hung out a modest tin sign in the

city of New York and started life

anew, he was already near its close,

The old house where his law office

then was is still pointed out to the cu-

rious; but even when at work within

its walls Aaron Burr had passed from

the public stage, and his downfall may

be traced directly back to that fatal

THE BIBLE AND OTHER BOOKS.

Three Hundred Million Copies of the

Scriptures Circulated in a Century.

On Wednesday, March 7, 1804, "a

persons of various denominations" was

held at the London Tavern, and a so-

clety formed "to promote the circula-

tion of the Holy Scriptures in the prin-

cipal living languages." At that time

the Bible, or portions of it, could be

guages, spoken by two-tenths of the

race. During the century since the

Scriptures have been translated into

450 langauges and dialects, understood

by seven-tenths of the race. By the

London society alone 180,000,000 copies

have been distributed, at an expense of

\$70,000,000. If we add to this total the

70,000,000 copies already distributed by

the younger American Bible Society,

Ladylike Person Wanted.

One of the richest and most promi-

nent society women, who is very quiet

and unostentatious in her dress, and

equipage betrays the fact that she is

wealthy, stopped-her carriage outside

the establishment of a fashionable mil-

liner, entered and addressed the pro-

"I see you have in your window a

ign, 'Apprentice Wanted,' " she began.

The milliner eyed her contemptuously

from the crown of her modest bonnet

"You would not do at all," she said.

I want a ladylike person who can

"I wished to place one of my maids

with some one from whom she could

to the tip of her common-sense shoe.

prietress

wait on customers."

ifraid you would not do."

New York.-New York Press.

o that he could go South.

legislator for sixty-two years,

Them is more humiliation about

love than about anything else, for the

dar."

going to be?"

Going to Be Something.

"What do you want to go for, La

during the last century.

numerous and respectable meeting of BON TON BARBER SHOP

due! of July 11, 1804.

ant acquittals.



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See Nature in all her glorious beauty, and then the acme of man's handiwork. The first is found along the line of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, the latter at the St. Louis Fair. Your trip will be one of pleasure—make the most of it. For information and illustrated literature write

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THE VETERINARY SURGEON.

Has returned to Hood River and is prepared

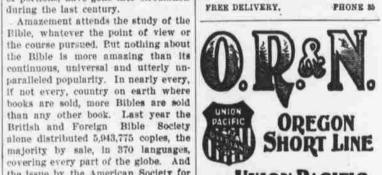
machinery then and there started, the drug store.

THE NEW FEED STORE, On the Mount Hood road, south of town keeps constantly on hand the best quality of Groceries, Hay, Grain and Feed at lowest

D. F. LAMAR, Proprietor.

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sold by private enterprise, we find ourselves inside a safe estimate if we hold McGUIRE BROS., Prope that certainly 300,000,000 copies of the Dealers in Fresh and Cured Meats, Lard, Poultry, Fruits and Vegetables. or portions, have gone into circulation



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70 HOURS PORTLAND TO CHICAGO No Change of Cars. Lowest Rates. Quickest Time

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND.

learn millinery while I'm abroad," continued the visitor, quietly, "but I'm As the footman opened the carriage all sailing dates 5:00 p. m. door for his mistress the horror-stricken milliner recognized too late the liv-For San Francisco-Sail every & days ery of one of the "first families" of 5:00 p. m. A colored man in Philadelphia requested his employer to release him e Astoria and Way "'Cos I'se called to a church down alem, Indepen-dence, Corvalit dence, Cor-"Called to a church? What are you "I'se goin' to be sumfin. I dunno whedder I be de pasture, or de sexregon City, Dayton and way landings. New Brunswick Aged Legislator Senator David Wark, of New Brunswick, N. S., 100 years old, has been a Baily exce

A. L. CRAIG,

General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oc